

OG, SON OF FIRE

# 100 Monday May 20, 1935

Cast

Sound Effects

Og

Mob Sounds of Mastodon Men.

Ru

Nada

Big Tooth

Black Beard, of the Mastodon Men.

Signature:

THE RUMBLE AND ROAR OF A VOLCANO IN ERUPTION.

Commercial:

Narrator

Time turns backward one hundred thousand years.

We are back in the Dawn Age, when the world was a little known place to mankind, when our ancestors dwelt in caves, and with crude stone weapons, and their new found friend fire, battled the dangerous beasts of the jungle and fought off the savage tribes of men who sought to steal their few meager possessions.

Og and Ru, with Nada and Big Tooth, on their long journey to find a land of abundant flint with which to make better weapons for their people, while traveling through a dark jungle once more encountered Scar Face and his Tree People. These ape men were beset by a giant creature, an armored dinosaur, who looked like the terrible Three Horned monster. Og and his friends killed the great creature, and Scar Face was so grateful that he wanted Og to remain and be chief of the ape people. But Og and his companions did not want to do this and refused, which made Scar Face and his clan angry. Indeed it looked for a little while as if the Tree People would attack Og and those with him and kill them. But just when the ugly tempers of the ape men were rising against them a great herd of mastodons came stampeding through the jungle frightening the apes and scattering them. Only just in time did Og and his friends gain the shelter of the cave they had lived in as the thundering herd went charging past. Og did not know what made the great creatures stampede until they found a wounded mastodon following the herd. She was in a dying condition from many spears that had been thrust into her and she dropped not far from Og's cave. Og knew then that these great beasts were being hunted by someone. Ru saw in the dead animal a lot of fine meat for them but Og was more curious about the spears that killed the creature. Drawing one out he and Big Tooth examined it to find on it the marks of the Mastodon Men, giant bearded men of savage dispositions. While they were examining the spear the hunters led by a giant black bearded man came in sight and seeing Ru stealing some of their meat they charged at the Cave People. Og and his friends fled to their cave, there to

make a stand against the bearded ones. They have reached the doorway and swept up their bows and arrows, and now with shafts ready they await the first onslaught of the giant men. But the bearded men do not advance. Instead they stand off at a safe distance and watch the Cave People while they hold council around the dead mastodon.

MOB SOUNDS OF THE GIANT MEN AT A DISTANCE. SUSTAIN FOR ENTIRE BROADCAST.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Whoo! Them fellow not ready for fight yet, Og. They stop by dead mastodon there and hold council. You see that now? They make talk medicine to each other.

Nada

Aye, but I do not think it is friendly talk medicine. You can hear that from the way they raise their voices. They talk loud and grumble a lot.

Big Tooth

Whoo! They talk loud because they big men Nada. Big men have big voices. Them fellow bigger even than Big Tooth; bigger than any of Big Tooth people and him always think Flat Heads plenty big people.

Og

They are big men Big Tooth and they do have big voices. I am not so sure they make aggrry talk medicine either Nada. They seem more curious than angry. They wonder who we are.

Nada

O, I am afraid of them just the same. Just watch them and listen a little. See how they look at their dead mastodon. They are mad I think--mad because Ru started to steal some of their meat. See how they are looking at the place on the rump where he cut off a great chunk. Hah, Ru I told you not to steal that meat. Why did you do it?

Ru (Indignantly)

Do not try to scold me, Sloth. Who would not take good meat if they saw a hunted animal fall dead in front of them with the hunter nowhere near?

Og

You did not do the right thing, Ru. Meat belongs to the hunter whose spear brings it down. It is a law of the jungle. You did not obey it. I do not blame those Mastodon men if they do get angry.

Ru

But I do not think they are angry. If they were they would have set upon us before this. You saw that they did not chase us when they saw us take to our cave here.

Og

May, they did not set upon us. But that does not mean they will not set upon us when they get ready. Perhaps they will decide to make war on us.

Ru

I do not believe they will. But anyway if they do we are ready to defend ourselves in the cave entrance here. We will be able to bring down a few of them with our bows and arrows.

Big Tooth

Whoo! But there be plenty them big fellow out there, Ru. We not able for shoot arrow quick enough for kill all them fellow if they come at us. Big Tooth not like fix we be in very much.

Nada

Aye, nor do I BigTooth. I think they will make short work of us if they set upon us. And I think they grow angrier. Hark to their voices now.

RAISE MOB SOUNDS OF THE MASTODON MEN HERE.

Og

Hi-yah! They do seem to grow more ugly- -their voices grow louder anyway. They--ho-ho, that black bearded fellow who is their leader is pointing this way. See him. He says something--wait, what is it he calls. Listen.

Black Beard. (Voice raised above the mob sounds)

Ho, Strange People. Why did you steal our meat? Our spears were in this mastodon. It marked it as our meat! You had no right to it? Why did you try to take any?

Nada

Ah-ha! There Ru. See, for your smartness you have brought trouble uponus.

Ru

Hah, do not blame it all on me--

Og

Well you were the meat stealer. You must be the one to answer that fellow. Answer him, Ru.

Ru (nervously)

Whoo! Me! I should answer him?

Og

Aye, you Ru. Hark. He speaks again.

Black Beard

Ho! Why do you not answer Strange People? Were you hungry that you steal our meat,--the meat of the Mastodon Men. Tell me or it will go hard with you!

Nada

Tell him Ru, quick, before he gets madder at your silence.

Ru (calling)

Aye--(calling)--I--we---were--hungry--we were all hungry and needed meat.



Og

Pie Ru tell the truth. You were hungry.

Ru

Eh. Aye--(calling)--I mean I was hungry. For meat I was hungry.  
I did not mean to steal.

Black Beard

So, well there is only one time when a man can break the law of the jungle and not suffer. It is when he is hungry. Then can he take the meat of another man's spear. For this we, the Mastodon Men forgive you.

MOB SOUNDS RISE HERE IN ACQUIESCENCE.

Nada

Hah, that is real friendly of him. Maybe they are not such bad people. (soto vos) If they only knew Ru was always hungry they would not be so quick to forgive--you are a cheater, Ru.

Ru (stoutly)

Well I was hungry. We have had little meat lately,--only the fruit the ape people brought us. If--

Nada

But we were not starving, Sloth, and it is only when one starves that he can break the law of the jungle. If--

Og

Hist Nada. The Bearded one calls again-- -Hark!

Black Beard.

Who are these strangers who break the law of the jungle?

Big Tooth

Whoo! Him want for know all about us Og? Better you tell 'um huh?

Og

Aye, I will -ho, Chief of the Mastodon Men, I am Og, Son of Fire,--we are the Cave People. We come from far off. Our village is on the banks of the Great River.

THERE IS A RISING MOB SOUND OF GREAT INTEREST.

Black Beard

Ho. Cave People--Fire People. We have heard of these people. Once one of our hunters journeyed far toward the sun set. He saw your village with fires burning before your caves. He was afraid and went no further. People who deal with fire are bad people. ~~They~~ They are kin of witches and devils.

Og (laughting)

Ho-ho-ho! There is great folly in such thinking. We are no more kin of witches and devils than you are. Fire is our friend. It is a weapon and a protector. Look you, there our fire smoulders beside yon rock. See the wisp of smoke and the hot coals. Is there anything there to be afraid of in that? MURMUR OF CROWD. PROLONGUED AND LOUD.

BigTooth

Whod Be funny thing for big men like that believe in witches and devils, huh Og? Be fraid for fire too, that be plenty funny.

Og

Ah, I do not know. It was not so long ago that our people listened to such talk from Pong the devil doctor. If--

Nada

Shus-s-s-s! Hark Og! He speaks again.

Black Beard

Ho, Og, Son of Fire. I Black Beard of the Mastodon Men would know more about this fire you call your friend. I would come closer to your cave.

Nada

Ha-ha. He would come closer. Do you think it is safe.

Ru

We had better watch out, Og. There may be a trick here.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Big Tooth think Ru think wrong thoughts there. This Black Beard him talk like honest man.

Og

Aye, I believe he is an honest man. We will let him come closer. (calling) Hi-yah! Black Beard you are welcome to come closer. Come sit by our fire.

MOB SOUNDS RISE HERE AGAIN.

③ Black Beard

This is good, Og, Son of Fire. But others would come closer too---

Ru

Ha-ha. This is a trap, Og. They would all come closer then when we are not thinking of danger they will all fall upon us and overpower us. They will kill us with their spears.

Og

Fie. I do not believe that. We will tell them all to come closer, eh Big Tooth?

Big Tooth

Whoo! Big Tooth not fraid for them fellow. You let 'um come Og.

Og

Aye, I will--(calling)--Hi-yah! Black Beard, we trust your people. Come to our fire and welcome.

MOB SOUNDS AS THE MISTODON MEN COME UP TO THE FIRE.

Og

Welcome! Welcome! Sit ye down here among the rocks before our

cave. Ru, lay aside your bow and bring wood. You too, Nada.

Ru & Nada.

Aye Og.

Og

I will blow the coals to flame. I will show you what a friend fire is. Here give me that stick so I can shove the hot ashes into a pile.

Nada

There, Og. There is the stick. And here is some wood. Here, I put it beside this rock.

SOUND OF WOOD FALLING.

Og

Good Nada. I will scrape the ashes together.

SCRAPING SOUND.

O Og

There. Now I will blow the hot coals to flames. Watch me now, Black Beard.

Black Beard

We watch with wonder, Og.

Og

I blow--(blowing) see, the coals grow bright--(blowing) ah.  
FLUFF OF FLAME AND CRACKLE OF FIRE.

Og

Ho, there is a flame. I feed it wood for food. Look, Black Beard. We have a good fire.

CRACKLE OF FIRE. MURMUR OF INTEREST OF MASTODON MEN.

Black Beard

Hah, this looks like magic, Og. Son of Fire. My people gaze in great wonder at such work.



Og

But it is not magic. Fire is good. It is a friend to man.  
One need not fear it.

Black Beard

But Og cannot carry this fire with him wherever he goes.  
What is the secret of how one makes fire when he wants to.

Og

It is an easy secret. It is made with a fire bow, or with  
flints. This secret I will show you, Black Beard, but first  
let us show you what fire can do for us. Has Black Beard or  
his men ever eaten cooked meat.

Black Beard

Cooked meat?

Og

Aye, food that the fire has browned to tenderness.

MURMUR OF THE CROWD HERE.

Black Beard

Nay, this we know nothing about. <sup>we</sup> We eat the meat of the mastodon  
as we cut it from the animal we have killed. We eat it while  
the blood runs.

Og

Hah, then you have missed much. If you are willing that we  
should take some of the meat that fell to your spears we  
will cook you a great feast.

Black Beard

A feast? Ho, there is enough. What say you men?

MEN RESPOND ENTHUSIASTICALLY.

Black Beard

We are willing you should use our meat for this Og. Take all  
you want of it.

Og

Good, Ru go cut us enough meat from yon animal. Nada, you go to help him.

Ru

Ho-ho, we are going to have meat.

Nada

Hah, now you are happy, Wart Hog. Get your flint knife and come along.

Ru

Oh my knife is ready here in my girdle--hurry Sloth.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Now Ru be happy all right. There be plenty meat for big feast too.

Og

Aye, there is. Tell us Black Beard how did you kill this mastodon. There were many spears in the creature when it died.

Black Beard

We drove it into our spear pits.

Big Tooth

Whoo! What Black Beard mean by spear pits huh?

Og

Aye, tell us Black Beard. Is it some kind of a trap?

Black Beard

Aye, a trap. You see- -

Og

But wait, Black Beard. Here comes Ru and Nada back with meat. That is a good load you both carry. Nada put some on the fire. Ru you help her.

Nada & Ru

Aye Og.

Nada

You build the fire higher Ru while I put the meat on!

Ru

Aye Nada. There is more wood.

WOOD FALLING. FIRE CRACKLING. THEN SIZZLE OF MEAT.

Nada

Ah good. Now the meat is on the fire. There are some big chunks to be roasted. Hear it sizzle.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Begin to smell good quick too. That be fine meat.

Nada

Aye, it is. Soon it will be ready too.

Og

Good. Well now Black Beard while the fire cooks it tell us about this spear pit.

Black Beard

It is a great hole in the ground Og, covered over with leaves and branches.

Big Tooth

Whoo! That be just pit fall, Og. Kind we make once for ketch Sum ol' rhinoceros, remember?

Black Beard

But this is more than a pit fall. In the bottom of the hole we stick up heavy spears, points upward. They are tipped with sharpened tusks of the mastodon. There are many pits carefully hidden. Then we stampede the mastodon herd over these pits. Some fall in ~~into~~ onto the spears and are killed. They are our meat.

Big Tooth

Whoo! That one we find with plenty spears in her out there.

She fall in pit and get out again huh?

Black Beard.

Aye she did. This was a poor day's hunting. Only one animal fell into the pits and she climbed our because the pit was not deep. She tried to follow the herd. But her wounds were too great and she died there, within sight of your cave.

Ok

Hi- ah. A mastodon hunt must be a great sight. Black Beard, do your people only hunt these great creatures.

Black Beard.

Aye, we are the Mastodon Men. We follow the great herd and dig our pits where we know they will go. They are timid creatures for all their great size and it is easy to hunt them.

Ru

Hah, I would like to see such a hunt. How do you stampede them Black Beard.

Black Beard

With shouts and a great noise. We creep up behind them in the long grass ~~behind them~~. Then rise up in a great line ~~behind them~~ and shout as we charge toward them. In fear they stampede.

Nada

Hah, always do they stampede Black Beard? I should think they would get over their fears and turn on you sometimes.

Black Beard (chuckling)

Ho-ho-ho. Sometimes they do. Sometimes there is a wise old bull who leads the herd and he does turn on us. Then the whole herd turns.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Whoo! Then be plenty trouble Big Tooth think.

Black Beard.

Dark man you are right. Then there is plenty of trouble. Many of my



men get killed then--trampled under great, pounding feet.

Nada

Ah, I feared so. I do not want to see a mastodon hunt.

Ru

Fie Nada I do. Hunting is never without danger anyway. It is the chance all hunters take, eh Og?

Og

Aye. Hunting is always dangerous. Black Beard, I would like to see a mastodon hunt. I would like to be one of the hunters.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Big Tooth like for see that thing too Og.

Black Beard

So? Og and his Fire People would like to join the Mastodon Men on a great hunt? Well I see no reason why this should not be. How say you, Mastodon Men?

MOB SOUNDS OF AGREEMENT RISE HERE.

Voices

Aye let them come. Let them join us. Aye, Aye.

Black Beard

It is well. Today's hunt was a poor hunt. Meat is needed in the village of the Mastodon Men. In a few suns we will hunt the great herd of the Black Bull and Og and his people shall join us. Black Beard has spoken.

MOB SOUNDS OF AGREEMENT HERE.

Og

Hiyah! This is well. Who is this Black Bull? Is he a dangerous creature?

Black Beard

Aye Og. He is the leader of the biggest herd of Mastodons and he has the most courage of all the herd leaders. ~~He~~

Og

It will take a brave man to kill that one. I would like to be that man.

Black Beard.

Come to our village with us and show us how to make fire and cook meat. Then we will take you on a great hunt and you will get your chance to kill the Black Bull. (Calling) What say you Mastodon Men!

Voices.

Aye! Come! Come with us! We will kill the Black Bull! Come---etc-etc.  
BACKGROUND OF CROWD SOUNDS OF THE MASTODON MEN.

Narrator.

So Og and his friends are going to ~~joining~~ the hunt for the mas<sup>-</sup>todon herd. This could be a thrilling adventure. Be sure to tune in f<sup>o</sup>r the next exciting episode of Og, Son of Fire.